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ODD-FELLOW. THE

Literature. Something that never Dies.

Architects die, but their buildings live; the very works that they are the instruments of raising seem to have an immeasurable existence, when compared with themselves. Walk into Westminster Abbey; attentively survey the beauty of its architecture; notice that lofty roof, and those noble columns, and that fretted scroll, and gaze upon the tablets that surround those walls-placed there to the memory of men of literature, of genius, of a former age-and then reflect that those columns and that roof stood there ages before the oldest tablet, and bid fair to stand for centuries yet to come, when generation after generation, whose deeds shall form subject matter for future pages of our national history, shall have passed away. Then look again at the case of sculptures. Why, Dr Layard is digging up sculptures in Nineveh now, on which it is not at all improbable that the Prophet Jonah gazed, when he went to deliver his message there. Some sculptures exist in Europe, the the "Old Granny." Shame!/ admiration of generation after generation for two thousand years. But lest we should think too much of ourselves, let us contrast the works of God in material crea- lingers with its years of experience-its ation with the works of man. The cedar griefs and sorrows unforgotten, and its of Lebanon still flourishes, though the hopes of a spring of bliss, where its youth temple of Solomon, which took some of its is eternal. Bless you old women! The most beautiful timbers from the grove, has tremulous voice has a tone of wisdom.long since passed away, and the Jews have Your friendship and respect are worth been wanderers these eighteen hundred more than the applasue of the world. years. Mount Zion still stands, though There is truth in the heart. the mosque of the Mahometan desecrates its summit. The pyramids of Egypt--some of the most ancient, and perhaps, spared by time, the strongest of us will some of the most wonderful monuments of have to lean upon the arms of others. We human skill—crumble and decay, through love an old man or woman. Our seat is time and elements; but the Nile flows at always ready for their weary forms. We

Cæsar bore his banner into Britain, and eration and respect. by the prowess of his legions, added anoth-

er colony to Rome. Job and his three

and earth shall pass away, but my word they turned away from the spot, I saw that horn and cries with a loud voice-"Praised shall not pass away."

Old Age.

Speak carefully of its infirmities and bow reverently to its gray hairs. There is something sacred in years. Nothing hardly so exasperates us as to hear the light or harsh words spoken to the white haired sojourner whose form is bending under the weight of years. The man or woman should be shunned and pointed at who will treat old age disrespectfully, laugh at its unsteady step, old fashioned habits of manner of speech. The reckless youth, who treats lightly the aged, forgets that time will wither his rounded form and chill the blood in his veins. Look at the old woman who steps unsteadily, her form doubled somewhat, her hand bony and her sunken cheeks cut with furrows. The buxom Miss sneers at her. The ill-bred children laugh and titter as she stumbles. The rowdy young man listens with mock gravity to her confiding chat and turns away to mimic the unfashionable speech of

We scorn and detest you! while our heart twines more sacredly the wasted tenement where the mind of other days yet

The old were once young. Remember this. The savage respects old age. If their base, in the same calm and unruffled venerate gray hairs. We love to lock into their base, in the same cann and unruned flow as it did hundreds of ages before, when the children of Is ael were in cap-tivity in Egypt. Sculpters and ecclesias-tical antiquies may see the verd, bet the see is the same in its may set, in calm and in storm, in its ebb and its flow, as when Conser here his house into a point of the same in the same in

FASHION .- Fashion rules the world.

fated to endure the perilous splendor of siasm and awe. dominion, and become the mother of more kings ere she should lie down in the vaults of Windsor.-Local Loiterings.

Rules for the Journey of Life,-The following rules from the papers of Dr. West, were according to his memorandum, thrown together as general waymarks in the journey of life:

Never to ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem such, however absurd they may appear to be.

Never to show levity when people are professedly engaged in worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motives of the author of it. Nor on any occasion to retaliate.

Never to judge a person's character by external appearances.

Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow. Never to think the worse of another on

account of his differing from me in political or religious opinions.

Not to dispute with a man over seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor an enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest, so as to wound the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible about myself, and those who are near to me.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity. Not to obtrude my advice unasked.

clothed in human language. "Heaven tearful eyes into her mother's face. When higher peaks of these mountains, takes his they had been looking on the tomb of the be the Lord." As soon as the neighbor-"Dairyman's Daughter," whose simple epi- ing shepherds hear him, they leave their taph was engraved on the headstone.- huts and repeat these words. The sounds That lady was the Duchess of Kent, and are prolonged many minutes, whilst the the little child was the Princess Victoria, echoes of the mountains and grottos in the now a queen, on whose dominions the sun rocks repeat the name of God. Imnever sets. Perhaps the book the lady magination cannot paint any thing more was reading was the delightful and affect- solemn or sublime than that scene. Duing narrative of Leigh Richmond. Strike- ring the silence that succeeds the sheping was the contrast in the condition of herds bend their knees and pray in the the sleeper and her who watched by her open air, and then repair to their huts to grave-the one a peasant's daughter in her rest. The sunlight' gilding the tops of dreamless slumber, the other a child who those stupendous mountains, upon which ere many years and passed over her head, the vault of heaven seems to rest, the was to take her place among the rulers of magnificent scenery around, and the voices the nations! The humbler of the two had of the shepherds sounding from rock to won her palm, and was wearing her crown, rock the praise of the Almighty, must fillwhilst the "daughter of a royal line" was the mind of every traveller with enthu-

> AN OBEDIENT CHILD .- No object is more pleasing than a meek and obedient child. It reflects honor upon its parents, for their wise management. It enjoys much ease and pleasure, to the utmost limit of what is fit. It promises excellency and usefulness; to be, when age has matured the human understanding, a willing subject in all things to the government of God. No object, on the contrary, is more shocking than a child under no management ! We pity orphans who have neither father or mother to care for them. A child indulged is much to be pitied. It has no parent; it is its own master-peevish, forward, headstrong, blindborn to a double portion of trouble and sorrow, above what fallen man is heir to; not only miserable itself, but worthless, and a plague to all who in future will be connected with.

HONOR THY FATHER.-There are some children who are almost ashamed to own their parents, because they are poor, or in a low situation of life. We will, therefore, give an example to the contrary, as displayed by John Tillotson, the famous Archbishop of Canterbury. His father, who was a very plain Yorkshireman, one day came to the mansion in which his son resided, and enquired whether John Tillotson was at home? The servants, indignant at what they thought his insolence, were about to drive him from the door, but the Archbishop hearing the voice of his father, came running out, exclaiming in the presence of his astonished servants, " It is my beloved father !" and falling down on his knees, asked for his blessing. Obedience and love to our parents is a very distinct and important command of God. upon which he has promised his blessing, and His promises never fail. MAN AND WOMAN .- Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world. Love is but the embellishment of his early life, or a song piped in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for place in the world's thought, and dominion over his fellowmen. But a woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world; it his there her ambition strives for empire; it is there her avarice seeks for hidden treasures. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she embarks her whole soul in the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless-for it is bankruptcy of the heart.-Irving.

friends have long since departed, but the stars on which they gazed continue to shine. We feel, as they felt, the sweet influences of the Pleiades; we gaze, as they gazed on the band of Orion; but two thousand years have passed away since the patience and end of Job vindicated the righteousness of God. But if these things show the littleness of man, there is one thing in which he is superior to all material creation; in thought, in feeling, and in affection. Let human thought once find utterance, let it be clothed in human language, and nothing can destroy its power; it shall last in its influence forever. Let it be printed, and published, and circulated, and, if it has been read and studied, you may buy up every book, and burn every copy, erase its name from the catalogue of every library, but you cannot destroy its influence. How often has a single expression changed a young mans conduct for life! How often has the quotation of a promise of Scripture brightened the countenance and cheered the heart of the afflicted; while the word utterred by envy and repeated in malice, has proved the seed of all uncharitableness.

In one case, the power of language is like the breaking forth of the beautiful morning, dispersing the clouds of depression, and making the very tears of affliction glisten like dew drops in the sunlight of creation; but in the other it is like the power of the electic fluid scathing and blasting, and withering the pride of the forest. But if the words of men have this, influence, what influence upon society and life have the words of God ? those words written down for us, treasured up in the blessed Bible for our instruction and ad- ing among its graves, when I saw a lady

and a most tyrannical mistress she iscompelling people to submit to the most inconvenient things immaginable for fashion's sake.

She pinches our feet with tight shoes, or chokes us with tight neck-kerchiefs, or squeezes the breath out of our body by tight lacing; she makes people sit up by night when they ought to be in bed, and keeps them in bed when they ought to be up and doing.

She makes it vulgar to wait on one's self, and genteel to live idle and useless.

She makes people visit when they would rather stay at home, eat when they are not hungry, and drink when they are not thirsty.

She invades our pleasure and interrupts our business.

She ruins health and produces sickness, destroys life, and occasions premature death.

She makes foolish parents, invalids of children, and servants of all. She is a despot of the highest grade, full of intrigue and cunning; yet husbands, wives, fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, and servants, black and white, voluntarily have become her obedient servants and slaves, and vie with one another to see who shall be most obsequious.

She compels people to dress gaily whether upon their own property or that of others, whether agreeable to the word of God or the dictates of pride.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND HER MOTHER-THE CONTRAST .-- One of the pleasantest churchyards I know of is in the Isle of Wight: and many years ago I was sauntermiration, upon whom the ends of the in deep mourning with a little girl sitting convey sounds to a great distance. When disturb me, since, in the day of judgment, world have come. Everything seems per- on a tomb stone. The former was reading the last rays of the sun gild the summit my "judgment shall be brought forth as

Never to court the favor of the rich by flattering either their vanity or their vices. To speak with calmness and deliberation, on all occasions; especially in circumstances which tend to irritate. Frequently to review my conduct and note my failings.

On all occasions to have in prospect the end of life and a future state.

REPUTATION .- Its no use, say some people, to set your heart upon anything in this uncertain world, for the monument which we build upon to-day is destroyed to-morrow. The fortune which we amassed by years of hard labor disappears in a moment, and the ties which bound us here are in a moment severed. Every thing is uncertain. To a great degree this is true, yet there are some things which it is our duty to set our hearts upon, and ought to strive to attain. The accumulation of wealth, or the pursuit of knowledge, is but of minor importance when compared to a good character and a reputation for honesty and integrity. These are what the world cannot rob us of, and wherever we are, they are a mine of wealth. A good name is better than much gold, and to possess the confidence of our fellow-men, better than to be the holder of their notes of hand. The man who in the end becomes the most respected is the one who

controls his thousands.

ishable in this world but thought, thought a book to the latter, who was looking with of the Alps, the shepherd who inhabits the the noonday."

A GREAT ATTAINMENT .- How difficult it is to be of a meek and forgiving spirit, when despitefully used! To love an enemy, and forgive an evil speaker, is is the most scrupulously honest, and it is an higher attainment than is commonly a praise which every one is forced to pay, believed. It is easy to talk of Christian where it is deserved. An honest man is a forbearance among neighbors, but to pracgreater ornament to society than he who tice it ourselves, proves us to be christians indeed. The surmises of a few credulous persons need not trouble the man who THE ALPINE HORN.-This is an instru- knows his cause is soon to be tried in ment made of the bark of the cherry tree, court, and he be openly acquitted. So and like a speaking trumpet, is used to the evil language of the times need not

the social fabric stands there will and ignorant, in and improvident ized to-morrow, ment of our F what consistent by what rule of ed from resumin at first? . Oddman's privilege right-it envie takes things as principle of recij for the reverses ills that flesh is the poor are for of all grades of čared for-all and relievedand consoled are bound toge of brotherhood bling ties of Fr Stepping ou the broad aren: tle do we see doubtless, shoul fal influence on What a vast at sion, of mischi sent themselve hand, which t prevent or cure an old neighl goods brought and his family

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